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WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE 9, 1894.

The Weather To-day. For District of Columbia, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, fair, slightly warmer: southwest winds

THE SENATE WON'T HAVE IT. Mr. Sperry, of Connecticut, thinks that Sen ators should also be docked for absence from their legislative duties. Speaking on the subject the other day to a Times reporter, he

be enforced equitably. It applies to both the Senate and House; yet I am told that the Senate laughs at the idea of observing it.

And the Senate will continue to laugh at the idea of docking its members merely because the House chooses to enforce such a rule. Time out of mind the House has been trying to equatize the salaries paid to employes of the two bodies. This was to be done by bringing down the pay of the Senate force to that granted by the House. All such attempts have heretofore failed. At many ons the appropriation bill as passed by the House reduced the salaries of Senate employes to the rate paid at the House end. The old rates were promptly restored when the Senate got a crack at the bill, and the House economists were invited to mind their own business on the salary question. A disagree ment resulted, and a conference committee did the rest the Senate coming out on top every time.

It is not likely that any greater success will attend the effort to cut into senatorial salaries and perquisites. A body which has fought so persistently and successfully against any interference with the pay of its servants will not brook any curtailment of its

own pay or privileges.

Evidently Mr. Sperry sees the difficulty in the way of uniform action by the two Houses and is not hopeful of the efficacy of docking as a means for curing the evils of absentee tsm, for he says:

There is a sort of tradition here in the Hous that members should go through the formality of obtaining leaves of absence, but when a Sena-tor occasionally asks permission of the Senate to

steent himself he provokes a smile.

We fear the House will have to go it alone on the docking business. Nevertheless common people, with whom no work means no pay, may marvel at these things. Let them remember that our masters of the Senate and House regulate their own pay and hours of the common people, labor. There's where they have the bulge on

CHURCH OF HUMANITY.

Sinal Temple, one of the largest church edifices in Chicago, some three weeks ago was the scene of a great movement in the religious world-something altogether unique. The Congress of Liberal Religious Societies was in on. Perhaps a dozen men were on the platform facing an audience that crowded to the very doors this vast auditorium. And a new church was then and thereborn and obristened—the Church of Humanity.

This body of representatives from all liberal denominations, both Jew and Gentile, were brought together by the following call: Believing in the great law and life of love, and

in the social, educational, industrial, moral and religious thought and work of the world, the undersigned unite in calling an American con other churches and other organizations of any duty and to work in the spirit of kinship hereis And the audience was as broad in its repre

sentation as the call. The congress had for its object the finding of some plan on which people of all creeds and no creed could meet and work together for the betterment of man There were such men present as Nagarkan the spostle of the Brahma-Somaj of India; Rev. Dr. Thomas Kerr, John Bryant, Lyman Trumbull, Dr. E. G. Hirsch, Rev. M. J. Savage, Dr. Paul Caras, Rev. Alexander Kent and many other well-known divines, and also many ladies.

This creed, if they may be said to have one is embodied in the phrase which they call their platform, "The Law and Life of Love." The religious congress has given distinct form and definite purpose to the future working of the ladies who have therein united. It has no ritual, no creed, and no theories. It is organized for the work of humanity, of the spread of the gospel, and of fellowship among

One speaker said: "Since the reformation there has been no movement so great as this will prove to be if properly carried out." A school on the Chautauqua plan and per

manent headquarters were discussed and re-

They aspire to break down the walls of the churches and erect a new tabernacle. They hold all men as brothers and sons of a commo God, and welcome Trojan and Tyrian, Mussul man and Methodist, Papist and Presbyterian so that they leave their creeds behind and assent to this free and easy brotherhood.

Should they succeed in this grand under-taking (and who shall say that they may not?) we may see the era when swords shall be beaten into plowsbares and the lion and lamb be friends.

Will we know more about sugar when the sugar trust magnates begin to testify, or wil the situation be still further beclouded?

ABOUT 40,000,000 feet of timber are annually made up into matches in this country. This is exclusive of the matches made in heaven.

THE struggle for existence, begun in the year 1, is still going on, and the center of the struggle just now seems to be in the coal

When we meet a proud person we wonder what it is about, says the Atchison Globe. It is about time for him to step on a banana peel

Taz bill, which is now in charge of the House Committee on Labor, to preven

competition of convict labor with free labor abould be speedily passed.

THE Indians propose to get out an injunc-tion against the government because the covernment proposes to forbid the annual sun dance. Lo is getting divilized at last.

THE manufacturing barons are being hoist by their own petards. These ignorant for-eigners were brought to this country by the men whose property they are now destroy-

submit to their cheapening processes, the most ignorant people of Europe were imported to supplant them, and we now see the result. It was predicted long ago.

No. Anxious Inquirer, the Bull Hill that has surrendered is not the Bull Hill in the Senate from New York, but the Bull Hill out

THE Universal Peace Union has forwarded to the Governors of all the states a protest against the use of militia and the shooting down of strikers in defense of property.

Vox Porula is an illustrated paper just issued in St. Louis. We thought he would get to publishing a paper after a while, as he has been a regular contributor for years.

POLITICAL economy tosobes us that labor is the source of all wealth. And yet C. P. Hunt ington has taken the trouble to prove that is the source of all remunerative

THE business depression has had a very depressing influence on the public mind, but our public servants don't appear to realize this, and public measures are slow in mate-

On W. K. Vanderbilt's Long Island farm there is a chicken house which cost \$25,000, and the chickens are proportionately valu able. They roost high, it may be pertinent to

KING HUMBERT don't want Crispi to go. Crispi knew this all the time. Humbert didn't. Hence the bluff of Crispi. Revolution is feared, and it would come if Crispi let go the helm

Napoleon once described war as "the pastime of barbarians." Civilization must still be more or less barbarous from the warlike preparations now going on all over the world, but the next war will be anything but a "pas

PHILADELPHIA has a crank collector of horse shoes, Boston a gatherer of bricks, New Orleans a collector of sugar samples, Louisville a gatherer of sample bottles of whisky, and the Washington baseball nine a fine se lection of goose eggs.

THE ladies of Brooklyn think there can be no permanent reform in Brooklyn until they have representatives in the city government and there are five places on the board of education which they think can be filled by five of their number.

PRINCE BISMARCE received eleven thousand letters of congratulation on his last birthday, and he has started in on the task of reading them all. If he keeps this up for a year or more his birthdays will lap over each other like shingles on a barn.

In Toronto street cars do not run on Sun day. A bill has also been introduced in the legislature of the lower province to prohibit the publication and distribution of Sunday newspapers. It is to be presumed that there are no side doors in Canada.

Tur movement in England for the abolition of the House of Lords has sixty-one members of Parliament pledged, and the number i likely to be increased. It seems that the lords must soon be shorn of their power if they continue to block the way of progress,

An Illinois court decides it to be against public policy to permit a corporation to own so much land as 31,000 acres. How if an individual owns 31,000 acres; is it still against public policy? In fact, is not all private ownership of land against public policy?

SENATOR HOAR wants to have the Govern ment's claim of \$15,000,000 against the Stat ford estate set aside, because the late Senato Stanford dedicated a large part of his very large fortune to public and charitable uses. Is this not carrying senatorial courtesy too

Ter hard times must be easing up a little in Europe. Large delegations of tourists are leaving for the other side almost daily, and it is expected that 100,000 of our people will er in Europe or on the banks of the Nile. And these people do not travel a la

A SCHEME is said to be on foot to introduc Chinese immigration into England. Where would they find a place to put them, unless they crowd a few of their people into the sea? We fear, however, that Chinamen in England would fare badly. Slaves cannot breathe

THE Twentieth Century, in discussing the resent industrial situation, says: "It behooves those who talk so confidently of peaceful solution of our troubles to examine seriously whether they are not merely voicing a benevolent wish, rather than anything worthy of the name of thought."

THE two parties to the mining troubles are about to call a truce, and the dispute will probably be arbitrated, "Let us have peace," cry the operators, "Let us have justice," say the miners. "Let us have coal," shou the general public. Meanwhile the dealers say, very softly, "Let us have profits." And then the latter are getting all the good there is in the situation.

MR. TERRELL, of the sugar trust, told the inestigating committee yesterday that he had talked to both Democratic and Republica Senators regarding the proposed changes in the tariff schedules on sugar. Possibly Mr. Terrell is an imitator of the late Jay Gould, who on a certain memorable occasion anounced to a legislative investigating committee that "he was a Republican in a Republican district, and a Democrat in a Demo-

Ex-Policeman Charles B. Terry has been

entenced by Judge McComas to three years in the penitentiary, at hard labor, for shooting Willis Washington, a hard-working and respectable young colored man, last Novem ber. The circumstances surrounding thi case were peculiarly atroclous, and scarcely a particle of justification was advanced on the trial for the hasty and brutal action of the officer. Washington was going to his work at an early hour in the morning, was halted by the policeman, became frightened, and started to run, whereupon he was shot down like a dog. A few more convictions and sentences of equal severity will cause the average police officer to think twice before using his revolver in cases where there is but slight ground for suspicion.

HITS-OR MISSES.

Senator Blanchard is right in the push. The London chappies declare side whiskers will be the fashion this season.

Congressman Blair wants women instructe a agricultural colleges. Certainly, learn them to make gardens. Give the women a chance,

—Cleveland Plain Dealer. The construction
of this paragraph would suggest the need of
colleges or common schools of some kind,

Washington papers are soolding their base-ball club. Let the boys alone—they might be further down—but there would have to be ore clubs in the league.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Keep up with the times, Plain

An evening contemporary says Washington is to be Parkhursted. What's the matter with beginning with the nude statue of Gen.

of his Country would be the first to suggest it After that our Washington Parkhurst might step across the plaza and tackle the tough job of our law-makers.

There is great danger that the paragraph ers will work poor Dr. Caye until he is fatally run into the ground.

Dr. Cave's mouth is a mammoth cave. The Philadelphia papers are full of talk bout some mint troubles. Perhaps they can't get the whisky and sugar.

Returns of the losses in the Salvador war have not yet come in, but it is suspected that omeone got at least an eye for an eye or a

If something is not done we may soon have a dent in the armor of the greater Columbia.

OTHER PEOPLE'S HITS.

The man who smokes the vilest eigarettes n write the most scathing editor uncing them.—Chicago Times. The truth in the case of Harrison probably a that when he says he is not a candidate for resident he means, not this year.—St. Louis

Little Harry-Papa, is the tariff bill a coun-

Papa.—No.
Little Harry.—Then why can't they pass it?
-New York Herald. —New York Herald.

This is from a Colorado baccalaureate address: "Here stands the youth, a thing of energy, of potentiality. He is the highest product of creation; the heir of all ages. All that science, art, literature, philosophy, civilization have achieved is his." They are, they are! But the heir of the ages will have to hustle pretty hard for a \$5 per week job this Summer just the same.—Minneapolis Journal

It is not hard for a man to mind his own business, but it is the monotony which he can't stand.—Texas Siftings. A little Boston boy, after observing the hair-less and toothless condition of his new baby

prother, spoke of him as an "unfinished home product."—Philadelphia Record. Dog-season is not quite here, but frost has bitten the crops in northwestern New York and the farmers have become mad.—Phila-delphia Times.

The New York polleeman with the itching palm begins to scratch his head.—Yonkers

THE WEEK ON

THE SENATE EXCHANGE.

The week was without a sensational incilent. Advices from Wall street reflected a feeling of uncertainty in several stocks; but mear, while irregular at times, continued active to the end of the week. Buyers are reported to have placed orders in time for the lividend of the trust to be declared July 1.

dividend of the trust to be declared July 1.

Washington street railway stocks opened weak and were yesterday lower than for some time, not having recovered from the onslaughts made about ten days ago.

The tone of speculation generally the last few days has exhibited a marked improvement, and the brisk buying movement inaugurated early in the week was steadily maintained. The numerous shorts hastened to cover as soon as the upward movement began. Democrais have become enthusiastic buils, while the Republicans have been persistent bears, but as the close of the tariff debate approaches it is safe to say trade will assume a conservative tendency. One of the features of the week was the raily in grain. Spot corn and rye were in lively demand. features of the week was the rally in grain. Spot corn and rye were in lively demand. Futures in oats were particularly active, imparting a better tone to carriers. Administration preferred being especially strong on this account. Gas was active throughout the week, and will likely continue so until the tariff bill is disposed of. It is suspected a pool is trying to work gas for sellers, in which case it is certain to be resisted.

Industrials which have been depressed most of the Spring on account of the passage of the Wilson bill seem somehow to have caught sympathy with sugar. Traders seem to realize that the bill as it is preparing by the Senate will not be so radically different from the McKinley bill as to cause any serious disturbance.

several weeks. There was a slight tendency on Monday and Tuesday in favor of silver, on account of the recent remarkable utterance of x-Speaker Reed in a London publication, out the movement is very cautious and is not much encouraged by mine owners.

GOTHAM'S SWELL PASTIME.

and They Do It Dizzily.

If the coach which started vesterday morning for Dr. Webb's big farm in Vermont keeps moving at the gait set on the trip up Fift avenue it will do a great deal more than eighty niles a day. The drive will extend over a distance of about 300 miles, and the schedule calls for eighty miles each twenty-four hours. The members of the Coaching Club all wore heavy coats and low derby hats, which were tilted at a rather rakish angle over their eyes, and the smoke from their cigars blew out in a straight line in the wake of the coach. The a straight line in the water of the cools. The guard aroused Fifth avenue from one end to the other with his horn, and the people who peered out of the club windows saw four horses rushing up town at a gait that startled them. Compared to it the time made by the Philadelphia and Westchester coaches was Philadelphia and Westchester coaches was snail-like. An extra coach, a big dining car, and box cars for the purpose of transporting teams of horses abead for the use of the coach started four hours after the coaching men left. New York. The train, dodging ground over the country, will meet the coachers at various points on the way to Shelburne farm. It is an ingenious and remarkable illustration of the old and new methods of travel.-New York

Natty Bicycle Suit.

One of the cycle suits in evidence this week was upon a young girl who spins down the avenue at a surprisingly rapid rate, says the Plain Dealer. She manages her wheel so well

Plain Dealer. She manages her wheel so well and sits so gracefully that every woman on the street longs to possess a wheel and take a turn wherever fancy leads.

What glowing cheeks this maid has, to be sure, and how the brown curls do fly out from her high-crowned sallor hat as a snare to masculine hearts. She is a picture. Fresh as a rosebud and as sweet as only a beautiful young girl can be before she has been spoiled by flattery, late hours, and tight lacing. This girl knows now how to dress for occasions, for she wears a remarkably trim cycling suit that fair riders would do well to copy. The material used is soft wool serge of navy blue color. The skirt is short and full, reaching half way below the knee, and trimmed with rows of white braid. Black gaiters reaching to the knee were strapped firmly under the ball of the foot. An Eton jacket with loose leg-o'-mutton sleeves, trimmed with white wool braid, and worn over a light silk waist. A blue sailor hat with plain band completed this natty costume.

The little ivory portrait? Ah! I first beheld her in the pausing of a journey when I called on

She smiled at me from out her frame with jus saw her lovely trustful eyes, her softly parted hair; and something more, some subtle spell, some

charm incorporate—
and in that one first lingering look I knew Pd met my fate. Yet go I must. I stole her! and I kept her near

I tried to fight against it, but 'twas useless from the start. fell to looking in the glass, to reading lovers

Till at last I couldn't stand it, wrote to Grace and asked her name. and here's her answer. Womankind is quite de-

void of pity. think her pretty. her dearly, Jack, myself, she is so swee and true. Not married? No, not yet engaged, an

wealthy, too. stole her, did you? Wretched boy! you quite deserve to hear

She is your dear Aunt Tabitha when in her

CLOAK ROOM AND GALLERY.

Congressman William F. McNagny, of Fort Wayne, is engaged just now in pushing his bill appropriating \$10,000 for a monument to mark the spot on which the old fort cted by "Mad Anthony" stood, within the

limits of the now hustling Indiana city. limits of the now hustling Indiana city.

Some time in August the centennial of the building of old Fort Wayne will be celebrated, and Mr. McNagny is anxious, if possible, to secure the passage of his bill before that time, so that the laying of the corner stone of the monument may be one of the features of the occasion.

Mr. McNagny suggests that Senator Brice has been active in pushing the consideration of appropriations to mark historical spots in the Buckeye State, and thinks that there should be equal recognition of the historical

should be equal recogniti spots in Indiana.

Discussing the political situation in the Hoosier State, Mr. McNagny expressed his belief that the people had not wavered one particle from Democratio principles, and that hey would be found in line in the Congressional elections this Fall. The state, he de-clares, is Democratic in principle, although the majorities are always small one way or

the other.

"A few years ago," said the Indiana congressman, "the impression was stated that Indiana was one of the illiterate states of the Union. I can only say now that you would find a good deal of difficulty in discovering a home to-day where a daily paper is not taken and read through. The people are well educated and intelligent, and that," he added with a smile, "is why they are Democratic."

Dr. English, of New Jersey, is away from Congress because of impaired health, and there are rumors that he will not serve out his full term, as he contemplates resigning. his full term, as he contemplates resigning.

The doctor is one of the most vigorous men for his age—75 years—in the House, and is a good, old-fashioned Democrat with progressive ideas. As a fighter he carries everything before him, as he has a style of his own and forcible way of putting things in a new light which always attracts attention. He calls a spade a spade without fear or favor, and when he tires of politics he picks up his pen and writes are see.

and writes verse,

A volume of his poems is now in the press.

Senator Vest is greatly interested in horse cing, and is safe to say that he knows the merits of good horseflesh as well as any man in the Senate, not even Hoar excepted. Senator Jones announced the other day that under no freumstances would Mr. Hoar do as a custom circumstances would Mr. Hoar do as a custom house inspector where horses were entered, as his knowledge on that subject was not sufficient, although Mr. Hoar at the time gare the Senate to understand, as he invariably does on every topic under discussion, that he knows all about it. knows all about it.

But seriously, Vest knows the odds as well as any man in the Capitol, and if he does not attend the races, it is because he is very busy

Those who are posted in Massachusetts polities are now discussing with some interes the changes that are likely to take place in the congressional delegation from the Old

Bay State, One that is feared, and that all will deeply Bay State.

One that is feared, and that all will deeply regret if it comes about, will be the failure to return Dr. Everett, when he has been a picturesque addition to the present House. It will be remembered that "Billy" Barrett, or as he now prefers to be called Hon. William E. Barrett, the proprietor of the Boston Record and Boston Advertiser, gave the Massachusetts schoolmaster a good, hard fight for chusetts schoolmaster a good, hard fight for the seat and only missed it by a slight minor-ity. Dr. Everett running thirty-four votes ahead of him on the ticket. Now it is claimed that Barrett will easily capture enough votes to obtain his cherished ambition.

Barrett is really a not less interesting char eter than Dr. Everett. He has an amount of "get there" that has made his success at about the time most men are planning theirs. He is shrewd and aggressive, a college man who knows how to use what he has learned and not afraid to work or to save. He came near going to Vermont to bury himself in the green hills of a pasturing community, be-cause he is such an ultra Republican that he questioned the propriety, from a moral point f view, of living among the wicked Demo-rats of Massachusetts. But he came to crats of Massachusetts. But he came to Washington as a correspondent, saved money, got control of the paper he corresponded for, established the Boston Record, became a power in Massachusetts politics, was elected a member and then speaker of the Massachusetts legislature, and then tried to keep Lodge out of the Senatorship, because he more than half wanted it himself. When he was nominated against the Quincy school-master he thought he had a cinch. It turned out to be the first political defeat he had exerienced in his career

WELL-KNOWN WOMEN;

BEGINNING WITH VICTORIA It is probable that most of her Majesty's loyal subjects know the Queen only by her royal title, Victoria, and that such of the remainder of them as are aware that she bears another name, and that that is Alexandrina, believe that the latter is the second and there believe that the latter is the second and therefore, in some sense, the inferior name, says the St. James Gazette. The well informed, however, know that the Queen's names are Alexandrina Victoria, and a sentence or two in a letter of her father, the Duke of Kent, written a couple of months after her christening and sold a few days since in Paris, may account for the choice of the second as the principal name. "Her first name," the Duke wrote, "is Alexandrina; Victoria, by which name she is always called at home, is her last, being that of her dear mother. The first she bears after her godfather, the Emperor of Russia."

Although Queen Victoria rules over an em-pire that embraces possessions in every part of the world, she has never traveled outside Europe, and even there her trips have been short ones to France, Holland, Germany, and Irale only

The Duchess of Roxbury was anxious to bring out her daughter this season, and, as she was in mourning, did not wish to go to the drawing room, so the Queen allowed her the privilege, which is very rarely granted, of a private presentation at Windsor Castle, says the Philadelphia Ledger. This is a very rare occurrence, the only cases of the past few years having been those of the Duchess of Devonshire, the Duchess of Sutherland, and Lady Dudley.

Mme, Minnie Hauk, who is making a tour of the world with her husband, the Chevaller von Hesse Warteg, author of some very interesting books of travel, artived some time ago at Singapore, and sang at Johore by Invitation for the Sultan, the princes, and datos, who were greatly pleased. The Sultan conferred on the prima donna and her huseand the order of the Crown of Johore, this being the eleventh order Mme, Hauk has received from the hands of ruling monarchs. Mr. Warteg intends to embody his Oriental experiences in a new volume of travels, so the Singapore Free Press says.

Although Miss Morris' art has failed her to a certain extent, her sense of humor is still intact. At last Saturday's matinee, says the New York Evening Sun, she played "Camille." Some of the dressing room windows were open, and just as Miss Morris was enjoying her final paroxysms in the death scene, a piano organ began to play on Fifteenth street. The sound of it could be heard all over the theater.

As the first strain of music was waited indoors, Camille, who was supposed to be enjoying ante-morten visions, was obliged by the lines of her part to exclaim rapturously:

"How strange! How strange!"

"What is it, Camillo?" eried Armand, bending anxiously over her. "What is it?"

Miss Morris gave her last gasp, then murmered softly as the curtain began to descend on the sobs of the audience:

"It's 'Annie Rooney,' I think.

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, once "the pretty blonde

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, once "the pretty blonde Hansen girl," but now a gray-haired matron, lives in New York. She still dresses in black, as she has done since her widowhood. In former times Mrs. Taylor was a flae horsewoman and accompanied her husband on most of his journeys. She is the daughter of a noted German astronomer and aided her husband in translating many of his books into German.

When an ancient Egyptian went fishing he spat in the Nile in honor of the deity; hence the custom of spitting on the hook for good

M'GARRAHAN HAS AN HEIR. nd He Is to Soon Begin His Poor Father

[SPECIAL TO THE TIMES.] Sr. Louis, June 9.—Walter H. McGarraban, of No. 713 North Seventh street, East St. Louis, is now spending considerable of his leisure time hunting up evidence which he thinks will eventually entitle him to an interesting share of \$11,000,000 silver mine estate esting share of \$11,000,000 silver mine estate
in California rendered famous by the litigation over it by the "Great American claimant," poor old Billy McGarrahan, whose pathetic death occurred in Washington on April
24 last, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
Walter H. McGarrahan says he is a nephew of
the deceased claimant, his father having been
a brother of old "Billy." He says that as far
as he can learn all of the claimant's brothers
and sisters, including his (Walter McGarrahan's) father, are now dead, and that as the
famous claimant le?t no children the big California ranch should go to his nephews and

famous chainmant left no children the big California ranch should go to his nephews and nicces, and he, being a nephew, thinks he is entitled to an even share with the "rest of them." Mr. McGarrahan says these nephews and nicces are scattered all over the country, some being in Canada, some in Peoria, Ill., others in New York and still others in the far West and of the canada.

some being in Canada, some in Peoria, Ill, others in New York, and still others in the far West, each of whom, he said, is working individually to prove his or her identity and have hired legal aid.

He has secured, he said, the services of Judge Messick, of East St. Louis. Senator Eppa Hunton, he said, had charge of the bill now and intends to press it through Congress yet, despite old "Billy" McGarrahan's death. Mr. McGarrahan is at present looking up all the other members of the family who live or have lived in this vicinity. He came to see the mortuary clerk in the health department in the city hall at St. Louis recently to inquire if a man named McGarrahan died in St. Louis about thirteen years ago. This McGarrahan, whose first name he did not know, came here from Silgo, Kellery, Halfpoint of Ballintore, near Drumohare, Ireland. His father's name, he said, was Bartholomew McGarrahan, and he supposed he had lived here for some years, and that he was a bridge carpenter or steamboat captain. He could find no trace of his supposed departed relative, either in the mortuary records or in the old city directories, and said he would probably hunt up the marriage records at the recorder's office.

The story of McGarrahan's claim reaches.

office.

The story of McGarraban's claim reac back to 1849, when he went out to Califor on the breaking out of the gold fever. on the breaking out of the gold fever. He made money, and on December 22, 1857, bought from Vincent O. Gemez a tract of land known as the Panoche Grande ranch, but when he went to take possession thereof he found the New Idria Mining Company already intrenched thereon. McGarrahan spent the remaining forty-five years of his life fighting for his dight to the second and did with remaining forty-five years of his life fighting for his right to the property, and died without obtaining it. The company attacked his title, and finally, in 1868, the Supreme Court decided against him. Then he got the matter before Congress, and there it has been since. Congress after Congress denied him justice, until finally the Pifty-second Congress passed it, when it was vetoed by President Harrison on a legal technicality. McGarrahan, having spent his fortune fighting for his claim, died a poor, broken-hearted old man at the age of 70.

OUR GIRLS AND OTHER GIRLS

An English girl traveling without her mother or old friend may be safe, but she is looked at a little askance by well bred people, as I have constantly noticed. Why? Because it is assumed that, having had the usual English education, she is either not fit to take entire charge of herself, or-it is too late to

matter.
An American girl traveling alone An American giri traveling alone is not looked at askance. People may not quite know why, but they recognize the custom of the country. The truth is, in America, where education, like most other things, is ahead of us, girls are capable of taking care of themselves, and they habitually do so take care. In most girls' schools, so I am informed, there are physiological classes held for the wise and decent instruction of the girls in the main rerecognibilities, pertaining to physical life. sponsibilities pertaining to physical life, When the girl is about 14 or 15 the parent is applied to. "Do you wish your daughter to attend these classes this term?" The mother replies, "Yes," or she replies, "No; my daughter is young for age. I prefer to put it off for a year or two years," I do not say that the classes are always adequate, but I say they are a safeguard and a preparation. The praciple is wholesome and reasonable, and the girl receives at least a certain amount of knowledge of the world in a grave, decent, open and honorable manner, which enables her to recognize a pitfall when it comes and saves her from at any rate blundering into ruin.—Nineteenth Century.

A man has been entertaining himself and son and Fielding would have thought of modern heroines and the feminine speechifying that is going on in our day. When Pamela was asked to express an opinion, she always modestly replied "Il becomes me not to speak," and Pamela's excellence was re-B., whose maid servant, it will be remen she was, and by no means a Ruth and Boaz affair. A no less estimable person was Sophia Western, who was honored by the hand of Tom Jones. Mr. Allworthy, you will recall, said of Sophia, "She always showed the high-est deference to the understandings of men-

a quality absolutely essential to the making of a good man."

It scarcely need be said that these are not the qualities that distinguished Evadne, the superfluous woman; Dodo, the yellow aster, and Eva. The heroines of Mr. Howells have enough to say for themselves, however be-hindband they may be in the new modern qualities that distinguish the new English types. The author of "The Heavenly Twins" and responsible for Evadne's views gives her the opportunity at an early age to express her opinion of Tom Jones as a prize package in matrimony. This and kindred opinions would doubtless surprise and pain Richardson, Fielding and the gentle essayists, who gave so much consideration to the female sex in their own day.

gave so much consideration to the female sex in their own day.

Dodo is supposed to be a real character. It is said that the original of her is Margot Tennant-Asquith, Stanley's sister-in-law, but so was Sophia a real character Fielding acknowledges that she is modeled on Miss Charlotte Craddock, a Saiisbury beauty, whom he married. If both these heroines were drawn from real live women of the time we can only confess that women as well as times hvae changed.—Philadelphia Times.

A young woman, a typewriter girl, I think, goes down town with me in the same elevated train every morning in New York city, says Eliza Archard Conner. She is a fair, wholesome-looking girl, but ignorant—how ignorant—of real life, and with not a grain of common sense or womanly dignity. She made the acquaintance of some young fellows who went down town at the same hour. Whether they were worthy or the most disreputable villains alive she knew no more than she knew Sanskrit, but her head was full of silly novels. villains alive she knew no more than she knew Sanskrit, but her head was full of silly novels. This foolish, untrained creature could not forget her sex for one moment. In every youth she saw a possible husband, according to the gospel of the novels she had read. The young fellows began ogling her, and she gave them half sly glances under her eyelids. It was plainly an invitation to them to speak to her, an invitation they were not slow to take advantage of.

painly an invitation to them to speak to actan invitation they were not slow to take advantage of.

Finally matters went a step further. One
of the young men began to sidle up to the
girl every morning and remain with her during the whole journey. The young fellow
was amusing himself. The girl had fallen
desperately in love with him. She watched
for his coming with longing eyes and was unhappy and almost tearful when he did not appear. She evidently thought she had made a
conquest and had found her affinity, such as
the novels she had read had described. But
presently the young fellow had "fun" enough.
He began to skip her station and get on a
different car at the station above. He never
had any intention of being taken seriously.
The girl watched with longing eyes morning
after morning and grew pale and sorrowful,
but the adored never came back. Now a
broken-hearted young woman rides lonely
down town to her task. I am sorry for her
for being a fool. for being a fool.

An application has already been made for this year's award of the celebrated prize, the

"Dunmow flitch of bacon." The prize was nstituted in 1244 for "that married couple who will go to the priory, and, kneeling on two sharp-pointed stones, will swear that they have not quarreled nor repeated of their marriage within a year and a day after its cele-bration." The rewarding of the flitch has been revived of late years, and is the occa-sion of a great festival of fun. It will be awarded this year some time in August.

Stories and Fancies for Women.

A dining room with white walls was made very attractive for several entertainments by having the side walls covered with pale green crape paper, says the New York Post. From the center of the ceiling scarfs of the paper in two shades of green and one of soft pink were arried to the side wall, where they ended under a festoon of the paper that formed a under a festoon of the paper that formed a border. In the center of the room the ends were concealed by a large chrysanthemum. The scarfs of paper were given a spreading effect by being cut very wide and folded lengthwise in the middle. Both edges were then given a frilled effect by drawing them over the forefinger as in fluting the edges of lamp shades. The same paper should be used for candle shades, but the less of it there is upon the dining table in the way of flowers the better.

the dining table in the way of flowers the better.

To enjoy perfect refreshing sleep one should sleep in the dark. The sweetest and most undisturbed sleep is always enjoyed in a thoroughly darkened room. Light acts upon the brain, says Hospital, and those who sleep with their blinds up will find that in Summer time, when so few hours are really dark, their sleep is restless and disturbed. This is often placed to the account of heat, but more often than not it is the light which causes wakefulness, when, as a natural concurse. but more often than not it is the light which causes wakefulness, when, as a natural consequence, the body becomes aware of the heat. Might lights should never become a matter of necessity. A match and caudio by the bedside should be quite sufficient. The wish for artificial light through the night is a deprawed taste in the young and healthy, and should not be encouraged.

Woman will have to take an interest in public affairs. Their consideration will be forced upon her by regard for her own safety and comfort and the future of her children.

It is a most significant fact that of the women who are raising the ery against suf-frage for their sex in New York scarcely one of them ever earned a dollar in her life. They are merely appurtenances hitched on to some

Miss Harriet Adams has graduated in sur-gery at the state medical college of Kansas and carried off the first prize from her young

The Vassar college girls have recently dis-cussed a very solemn question at one of their literary society debstes. It was this: "Does the Higher Education Unit Men for Matri-

I wonder how long will women be sub-jected to such gratuitous insults as the fol-lowing, a woman writes, which has been flung into our teeth by the Outlook, Rev. Lyman Abbott's paper: "The proposed woman suffrage amendment to the constitution in New York state has diverted public attention from other and more immediately important from other and more immediately important matters." Is there any issue more important, I wonder, than the enfranchisement of half the human race and giving it an equal chance for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness? If it were men who were disfranchised would the Outlook put the matter aside like that? I have hitherto believed Dr. Abbott to be a liberal minded and progressive man. That editorial sentence stamps him not only as being narrow and ignorant but also unjust being narrow and ignorant, but also unjust

A dainty and truly aesthetic way of serving chicken salad at a luncheon in Summer time is to make cups out of whole tomatoes by re-moving the pulp from solid red ones, filling the tomatoes with the chicken salad and plac-ing each tomato then on a bed of green lettuce leaves.

A clever woman who, while the mother o A clever woman who, while the mother of six bright voungsters, is still fresh and fair, although obliged to do a great deal of planning to make things in her household come out even, was asked recently what she did to keep herself looking so young. "Ten hours' sleep, funny papers, good novels, and the society of bright people is my medicine," she said in reply. "Then I cat no highly-seasoned dishes, very little meat, plenty of vegetables, fruit, and coffee. I use water copiously, outside and in, and I am a happy woman. By sense of the ridiculous is my only tonic." It sounds simple enough, certainly.

A chemist, speaking of the frequency with A chemist, speaking of the frequency will which women anoint their faces with cold cream, says that in no instance should it be used except when the face has become roughened by the wind, and then applied only for a night or two; that it gives an olly look to the face and has a tendency to enlarge the pores of the skin; that if the skin needs a tonic cream butter, or consumit all throughly cocoa butter or cocoanut oil thoroughly rubbed into the skin morning and evening, after having bathed the face in warm water, will improve the complexion in a very short that is almost inevitable with the nightly use

of cold cream, For the women who can afford it there are outing dresses this year in white duck with a silk finish. These gowns have an air of ele-gance about them that no other outing gown gance about them that no other outing gown has ever owned. They are made with a plain skirt and short jacket, with wide revers and full sleeves. The jacket opens in front to show the vest, which is usually of white duck. For very swell occasions a front of white chiffon, accordeon plaited, is worn. The duck comes in different designs; sometimes the silk is shown by flashes and then again white dots are used. To make this costume live up to its reputation of chicaess it must be worn with a sallor hat of snowy whiteness, and gloves to match.

and gloves to match.

A Woman on the Suffrage Question. Whether we believe in the suffrage prinknowledge that the time for woman's political enfranchisement is not far off. A few years more or less make but little difference. The power of womanhood has been acknowledged. Its responsibility is now to be asserted. Power without responsibility leads to waste or to abuse. It cannot exist long harmless in the world unless something is given it to do. We may deplore the necessity, but we see its in-evitableness. The woman force has gained a momentum that cannot be stayed until the last experiment is tried.

Probably at first the results of suffrage will

Probably at first the results of suffrage will belie exaggerated expectations on the one hand and calamitous predictions on the other. Those who have prophesied great changes and upheavals will be surprised to see them delayed or rendered nil by causes with which they have not reckoned. Those who have foreseen general disruption and heard the crack of doom in the effort to put a bailot in the woman's hand will awake to find that the earth still is firm in its great swing and the face of things practically unchanged. Suf-frage once secured, education in business and politics must follow for a large class of women

politics must follow for a large class of women who hope to profit by the privilege.

There are large numbers of women who cannot hope to take this training, as there are large numbers of men who remain politically inert. A large residuum remains in ignorance on questions of finance and public utility. The popular delusions of our own day touching money and trade show how deplorable the ignorance is, but such as can attain unto knowledge and wisdom will doubtless selze the suffrage as a means of training and development before they can hope to achieve much in the world of affairs. It is to be a post-graduate course in the university of the world, where the curriculum deals with living forces.—Augusta Larned in American Woman's Journal.

The Chafing Dish.

The chafing dish, which began its career as an aristocratic luxury, is becoming a democratic necessity, and is being sold at prices to meet the changed condition, says the New York World. Solid silver ones still exist for the delight of those who can afford them, and nickel and copper for the benefit of less fortunately placed beings. But there are also ones of granite ware, which can be purchased at the extremely moderate price of \$1.50. The chafing dish possesses this great advantage for the poor housekeeper. With its aid a hot dish for breakfast or supper may be prepared during the summer without the trouble of lighting the kitchen fire. Experiments have been tried, showing that not merely the light and toothsome viands with which the name of the chafing dish is associated may be prepared over it, but much heartier ones, suitable for a workingman's meal. Altogether the chafing dish seems likely to become as great a blessing as the gas store. cratic necessity, and is being sold at prices to

A Conditional Shake.

The following notice recently appeared in an Australian hewspaper: "If Hubert Lynott, my husband, does not return and support me within three mouths from this date I intend to remarry. FLORENCE ENILES

Some Fresh

An interesting discussion has been raised by Richard Harding Davis' story of "The Exfles," published in the May Harper's Magazine, and afterward in a volume of skete to which it gave its title. The New York Times called attention to the criticisms of the American consul which Mr. Davis placed in the mouths of the American residents at Tangier, and remarked that if the accusations of complicity with gamblers, and the sale of protection to wealthy Arabs, upon whom the Sultan levies tribute, were true, the information should be laid before the Department of State at Washington. The New York World scornfully called attention to the fact that such accusations were brought against a consul of the United States five years ago, resulting in his dismissal from the service by Mr. Blaine, and charged Mr. Davis with appropriating his information from the newspapers of that time. Mr. Davis himself said that his inform-ants were American and other residents of Tangier, where the scandal is still a fruitful subject of gossip.

Literary Gossip.

The famous old Brick Row at Yale will lose another building this summer. North Middle, as the dormitory is called, is to be torn down to make room for more modern, spacious, and practical accommodations. It was built in 1800, and first named in honor of Bishop Betteley who on his visits to this built in 1900, and first named in honor of Bishop Berkeley, who, on his visits to this country, took great interest in Yale. Many men of national prominence have roomed in North Middle. The name of John C. Calhoun is branded in one of the bedroom doors with a red-hot iron. Rev. Leonard Bacon, President Stuyessant, of the College of Illinois, Bishop Kip, of California; Solomon Stoddard, and Senator Higgins, of Delaware, are others who have roomed there. There was a tradition that North Middle was haunted, but the "ghost" has not been seen since written up in the Yale Literary Magazine in 1871.

Instead of chattering over the charms of

Instead of chattering over the charms of books such as "Ships that Pass in the Night" and "A Yellow Aster," I should like to see the young people hereabouts having something to say of Du Maurier's "Trilby," which thing to say of Du Maurier's "Trilby," which has been running for several months in Harper's Magazine, that exceedingly interesting philosopher and critic The Saunterer says: Here is, I should say, a most remarkable story that suddenly places Du Maurier near if not at the head of English novelists. It seems the closest thing to Thackeray that we have had in this generation. I count on my confrere, The Onlooker, to teil us all about the true merit of "Trilby" when the book comes to a close. I think he must like it in fact, he has complimented portions of railready. It is my opinion that "Trilby" ought to be the sensation of the year in books. But there is no saying that it will be, for perhaps it is too clever to attract the people whose

Time was when the literary craftsman whether doing fine work in gems of thought or merely hacking away at some tough and knotty question of the hour, concerned him-self little with fields Dame Fashion. He was content to hit his subject with force and pre-cision, or to carre, polish, and set in fit sur-roundings any jewels his plodding fancy might uncerth. To-day fashion is a jugger-naut and rides over everything, including the author and all that in him is. If he wants shakels is his curse and it constitutes and naut and rides over everything, including the author and all that in him is. If he wants shekels in his purse, and it goes without saying he does, if he would ride on the top wave of fame, then must he bow to the dictates of the hour. If literary fashion decrees bad grammar, inaccurate spelling, and the use, in season and out, of an execratile dialect—possibly once spoken in remote country districts, but now largely attning of the past—and by no means characteristic of our people, then must the would-be popular writer forget that delicate precision of expression, his Addisonian inheritance, the dignity of classic phrase, the grace of Gallic idiom, and jumble together a mass of double adjectives, plural subjects and singular verbs, words clipped off finat syllables suggestive of a herd of dock-tailed horses, and crude vulgarisms that the devotee of fashion would not tolerate outside of a book for a moment, says the Boston Transcript. It is a fad of the times, however, and the author who sen do it fairly gallors into position at the head of the line.

Or fashion decides that immorality shall be interesting, and, presto, the sweet homely virtues, the simple faith of the fathers pall on the taste; the author, if he is squeanish, dona a mental rubber coat and long-legged boots, and flounders about in mud and mire till he produces a bit of literature (?) sulting the

and flounders about in mud and mire till he produces a bit of literature (?) suiting the spirit of the time. If bypnotism, atheism, naturalism, or any other ism rules the hour, he must dabble in that to the extent of his knowledge or of that of some other fellow, and—to tamper with Pope—stuff our heads with all such reading as never should be

Explain a thing till all men doubt it.
And write about it, and about it.
It is not an American liturature we are building up, it is simply up-to-date writing.
If the phases which it depicts are not ephemeral, the author's vogue is. A well-read woman suggested a work of the kind, though not without literary merit, as a prize for a whist club's victorious combatant. A chorus of dissenting voices rose, "That thing! Why, it is two years old. We must have seme book more swell than that!" One can look with genial indulgence on fashion's toibles, but when it is a question of making the literature, as of making the history of a great nation, full-grown in other respects, too much is at stake. Literature which begin with Prescotts, Motleys, Websters, Everstrs, with Bryants, Longfellows, Emersons, should not dwindle to meager dialect and cheap sensationalism. One would invoke the spirits of the fathers, masters of the grand and forceful English tongue, to aid us in stemming the turgid flood, in escaping from the floating masses of "Be-you-a-goin's" and "I-dunno-as-I'd-orters," which to-day pervade so-called current literature. And write about it, and about it.

Intoxication from Tea.

Although Cowper speak of "the cups that cheer, but not inebriate," there is evidence of the intoxicating power of tea. In China tea is the intoxicating power of tea. In China tea is rarely used till it is a year old, because of the peculiar intoxicating property which new tea possesses. Three or four grains of theine are contained in less than half an ounce of good tea, and may be taken in a day by most full-grown persons without unpleasant effects, but if twice this quantity, or eight grains a day, be taken the pulse becomes more frequent, the heart beats more strongly, and trembling comes on. At the same time the imagination is excited, and after a while the thoughts wander, visions begin to be seen, and a peculiar state of intoxication comes on. All these symptoms are followed by and pass off in a deep sleep. Whether the taxnin in tea contributes in any degree to its exhibitanting or inscotic action is not known. That it does aid in the exhibitanting effect which tea produces is rendered vory probable by the fact that a species of tannin is the principle ingredient in the Indian betol nut, which is so much prized in the East and which is said to produce a mild and agreeable intoxication. Mate or Paraguay tea, prepared from the leaves of the Brasilian holly in the state in which it is commonly used for a stimulating beverage, also intoxicates.—Baltimore American. rarely used till it is a year old, because of the

Agriculture in England.

An illustration of the agricultural depres sion in England is afforded in the fact that the rent of a farm of 800 acres in Kent, for which the owner paid £32,000 and which rented for £1,200 a year for many years, has fallen to £300 pounds a year. Another farm, said to be one of the best in the county, rented in 1886 for £900, now rents for £300,

Chicago Herald Proverbe.
Truly great leaders walk alone. It is hard work to let an empty head. The slouch never leads the procession Chronic excuses become rotten crutch New acquaintances are the fool's frienda Brutality is shod at the blacksmith's shop. The best clothed often most fear exposured the richest choose breeds the most skip

Don't try to cram a whole library into Cold soup is a heap better than

Because a man subscribes for a relig paper it does not follow that he pays for it. "Stand and deliver" is the motto of the st car conductor as well as of the highwayman